THE GOLDEN
SAMURAI

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As you delve into this epic narrative see it from a perspective of a dreamer its a book of virtues Compassion Honesty loyalty love and caring the qualities Of a samurai highest of the warrior class who serve to protect their masters servants to their hirers and fight for honor.The golden Samurai is a beacon of hope for the worlds and is the embodiment of good virtues and a role model to all samurais

Mohammed Shafay Shiraz

I loved this book seeing it from just a readers perspective gave me immense joy and wonder seeing Zalox's troubles than watching him reach ultimate glory made the book's end feel immensely satisfying but reading it from the perspective of the dreamer made the book make me feel emotions of happiness and greatness and helped make the resolve immensely satisfying I look forward to reading more of your work.Thank you for blessing the world with this piece of art

Your fan

James Howard Eddison

Aged 14

“The red throne”

A throne sat on the edges of a hearth rug whose frills were being eaten by the fire crackling in front of it.Men with their heads held low in full black were standing behind it as if at a funeral

If a voice hadn’t spoke from the throne they’d’ve been convinced that no one was sitting there because no one was
“Has the balance shifted?”
Said a hoarse voice from the throne
“M-m-my king we all were there doing the ritual of the Blood Curdle when it acted upon us the- the golden force the golden samurai”
The man clearly had much more to say but as a chill filled the room he understood himself to be quiet
“How…”
This time the voice was filled with hoarseness questioning and an air of understanding and also something chill and scary
This time a weaker voice spoke
“M-my King We do not know If you had allowed us We wo-”
This time the voice spoke with hatred anger fury and every negative emotion
“I understand more than you do Klosmowith do not question me if you all had succeeded I would’ve had a body so that i would have slapped you all and you would’ve had a leader *standing* in front you..Pathetic”
Then a heavy but scared man’s voice spoke
“My king Some of us who were closer to the blood saw that if you hadn’t summoned us then we could’ve completed it”
At this the King clicked its tongue but it was not like what we are used to it pierced the ears and shattered the silence and was filled with fury
“Do you not realize that I was watching that very same ritual? If I hadn’t taken you out of there I would have no body and no followers and what use is that to me Hmm?The golden Force has powers only I can rival For I alone hold the secret to The blood Curdle A forbidden art of fighting so powerful that it was deleted from history But-” Now the Voice spoke with happiness but not joy this was some evil happiness “Now that the balance has shifted Go to that old village remember that one we used to rule that one go ahead destroy it and for good measure anywhere the truth could’ve spread they do not know the powers of the golden samurai and it is better for your sakes that they don’t kill them all no mercy but keep most attention on the youngsters focus on them.”
There was uneasiness at these words one woman tried to speak but the king stopped her with the same creepy Silence

“You all worry that this is pointless if I am portraying this golden force as a super powerful force hmm? Never wondered why I am the most feared and why the Blood curdle was vanished it was because it had more power than the world had ever known and they thought in the wrong hands it could be dangerous so they deleted all information on it but one person still holds that information..me I still hold that information and i have forced myself into existence worry not end this charade and even if they survive they won't survive for long”
At this the crowd seemed happier and filed out

The Beginning

In a realm Bathed in tranquility and order there was a small village renowned universally for its beauty. And Formally Known as “Cherry Grove” This was because It was Right smack in the middle of a cherry tree forest from which farmers would collect cherries daily and sell them in every week’s Bazar It was perfect in every way you could imagine our protagonist lived here in this village with his parents whom he loved very much.Growing up under their care Zalox learnt Values of compassion love trust and truth Which would benefit Him later in life.

But One day Dark Cloud began to gather around the sky signaling a war Birds flying in all directions and a symbolic increase of vultures. Villages were being attacked by never before seen armies that fought Bravely and Better than anyone ever and for no reason at all.The Tyrants made their way into Villages and would slaughter everyone with no motivation whatsoever.Zalox’s parents tried to shrug it off but kept on high alert.

One Fateful Day they were in the middle of a hide and seek match Zalox was hiding inside a cleverly dug hole he’d been aching to try out and they couldn’t find him at all.Unluckily for him His Village Became a target of those Barbarians.

They Burnt down the entire Village Zalox heard Commotion from his Hole so he peeped out and saw his Parents being slayed right in front of his eyes there was a man who took an axe and sliced both their heads off in one quick motion and then ran off somewhere else.Zalox’s eyes swam with tears he jumped out of the hole and checked their pulse and they were dead. He pulled them close together and lay in between them hugging them both and crying intentionally leaving his back vulnerable so that he himself may die.

Uneasy Alliance

As he lay there shivering and crying into his parents' shoulders that the soldiers so ruthlessly so mercilessly destroyed he passed out it was to much for any boy to handle but as he awoke an old man was standing over him wielding a powerful blade fighting off the soldiers holding the young boy (Zalox) in one hand

As he looked into his eyes it was as though he looked in a mirror he blinked and the old man was gone. He was there on the floor and there were the corpses of the soldiers he had killed.

He then saw him again in an alleyway and as their eyes met for the first time he felt stronger and more powerful as if he was not a random child as if he was the Alexander the great

His eyes seemed to speak to him as if he was right next to him and say "come we have lots to do and very little time" he rushed there (without a second thought in his head) and it was strange as the soldiers charged at him for some reason ignoring the other civilians fleeing for their lives and instead charging at a random boy.

They seemed to bump off He thought "why are the soldiers bumping off away from me when they come close is it the old man no no can't be he is just probably a retired fighter yeah yeah and and the soldiers umm the soldiers yes they are slipping on blood" even as he thought this he knew how stupid it was and it seemed impossible yet strangely plausible this was concrete and you can't slip on concrete as he rushed into the alleyway

The old man smiled but was crying. His smile was crying (When Zalox was asked about it later, he explained that it was like seeing a smile, but instead of being playful, it was filled with sorrow. This expression remained on the old man's face throughout their journey, as if something very tragic had happened long ago"). The Old man looked into Zalox's eyes and said

"My Child this place is not safe for you know any place where we can hide?"

Zalox still in the trance of confidence (though it was slowly slipping away) replied "I think there's a good clearing in the mid-"

But he was cut off as a soldier jumped them sending off a red aura with his impact the old man grabbed him by the scruff oh is neck threw him in the air then plunged his sword into the man's heart and dropped the sword there
And said with urgency "hurry my child tell me about the place"
Zalox replied "A clearing in the midst of the forest it has a little GST mark engraved on it"
The Old man's expression changed to represent something of a "Yeah i know that place that's where we need to go I didn't know that was here!"
The old man grabbed Zalox's hand firmly and ran towards the prescribed forest and as the soldiers charged at him and the old man stronger than he looked flung them with the force of strange whip like instrument in his belt and then ran faster and faster and once he had safely reached the forest and by this point Zalox had now slipped out of his weird confidence trance and the grief was rushing back into his heart.
"I know all about you yet you know nothing about me yet you shall soon know me"
Reading his expression he said "Soon will come but trust me not soon enough
Zalox, completely overwhelmed and questioning why he chose to trust such a crazy old man and completely eaten by grief could manage two words
"who..(he took an intake of breath to stop himself crying) you?"
The old man smiled and said something very cryptic
"Soon
Zalox now scared and completely grieved said "Why did you protect me and why did you ignore all the rest of the people"
the old man once more cry-smiled "Alas such a curious mind and wasted like i said my dear boy you shal-"
He was cut by the yelling of Zalox. He was grieving terribly and this old man wanted to become Shakespeare in the middle of a war and trying to tell his thoughts as if this was some game he yelled,
"WHY!! WHY! WHY CAN'T YOU TELL ME NOW WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM I DIDN'T ASKED TO BE SAVED YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE AT YOUR OWN RISK I DON'T CARE ANSWER MY QUESTION WHY ARE YOU BEING SHAKESPEARE RIGHT NOW"

Prophesied

The old man stared at the floor and his expression said clearly “I’m so disgusted of myself”

He said “You’re right i have been abusing your curiosity.I shall give you a brief appoint of everything”

Zalox looked skeptic but his thirst for curiosity and no other choice kept him desperate and on good behavior

“You have noble blood very noble matter of or i guess hopefully fact mine actually probably mine”

As Zalox opened his mouth to speak the old man hushed him and said

“Like I said a brief appoint” so Zalox became quiet “You shall fight and you shall fight good there is a prophecy.. But whatever important details first you must train your strength must be used to save us all no matter if you are him or not we require you”

Zalox now skeptical at this man’s sanity “W-What does this all mean what next? I guess I have - I don’t whaaaat?” Asked Zalox quizzically

The Old man replied “Ahh brilliant question what next what next what do our futures hold for us yet yours may be up to you or predicted the beauty of fortune telling crystal balls shuffling of cards movements of-”

But the movements of what Zalox never knew as he was now confused upon any measure there he was grieving his parents here this old man was talking about CARDS and fortune telling Zalox was HIGHLY unnerved when he spoke then his voice was so filled with emotion

“CAN YOU JUST GET TO THE POINT ALREADY WE ARE TAKING REFUGE IN THE WOODS GET TO THE POINT YOU INSANE OLD MAN TALKING ABOUT GARBAGE SUCH AS CRYSTAL BALLS AND IN A WAR YOU’RE TALKING ABOUT CARDS”

The old man smiled and said “I have taken too much time in all this talk come” Zalox nervously followed the old man

The old man walked up to the tree with the GST engraved on it and (with better reflexes and flexibility that Zalox could’ve thought) Jumped into the air in a 360 degree angle and kicked the center of the little spiral in the middle of the tree and immediately as if on a hinge the tree creaked open to its back revealing a hole that seemed to go for lightyears the old man grabbed Zalox’s hand so firmly it hurt and jumped in

Zalox started screaming he thought at that moment that he was going to die but one thought rushed into his head and comforted he was going to be with his parents again Zalox took an intake of breath his screaming had finally rid him of all air WAIT an intake of breath? Why hadn’t he fell to his death, why hadn’t he died?

He looked at the man skeptical of his treachery but confirmed of his insanity and then he hit the sharp floor and gasped it was an entire dungeon but not dank and gloomy as

most dungeons are stereotyped this one was made of Grey walls and and white marble flooring and every inch of the place was gleaming and it screamed home but it wasn't empty there were people standing there looking confused just like Zalox as more and more samurai looking people jumped in also with teenagers nervously following them from behind Zalox felt a bit more comfortable knowing that he wasn't the only one here confused as to whatever the heck was going on There was a man on a sort of stage on the sides of the stage there were small water bottles the man had Black hair and a white complexion he was wearing a black GI which had a golden collar. He clapped his hands and everyone looked towards him. The man looked at the old man and addressed him as "Shinye (Shin yay)" and said to him "Shinye if you please?" The old man turned his hand into a knife hand pointed it at the students then at the man on the stage then pointed it to the sky with a watery fluid motion and dropped it and instantly they were all dressed in the same Gi as the man on the stage the man bowed at them and they all in impulse bowed back he then said " Welcome everybody I am your Sensei, Sensei Storman your teacher you may be wondering whyever did i bring you all here and yes (he replied at student with a sort of stuck between understanding and questioning look on his face) I did call you here this is due to our belief on the Golden prophecy handed down by our elders Which states that one youngster rounded up by us shall have magical abilities now before you were ALL gathered here there were some early arrivals who've had to stay with us for a little while before due to some tragic reasons we trained them just a little and they have performed exceptionally we have the same hopes for you One of our pupils Rilux is highly believed to be the golden samurai-"

"Then what was the point of saving us?" asked a student with a sort of rolled eye expression

Sensei Storman Chuckled "He is not yet confirmed anyways back to the prophecy the golden samurai will have magical abilities and well he will be the servant of the heirs we do not know much about the heirs just this information this however is a very brief introduction of the golden samurai and is all we know however we urge you all to give your best into this training may the best man be the samurai"

"Thats me!" said a telltale annoying voice

"Do NOT be arrogant rilux however sure we are of your being the golden samurai we are just SURE not CONFIRMED throw that attitude in the bin where it belongs"

A New Home

After that The sensei took the students to their dorms.Zalox opened the door and saw that it too was made of marble and there were 2 bunk beds on either side of him and 2 parallel to it in between his right hand sided bed there was a wooden door with a brass handle which he supposed lead to the bathroom the sensei showed Zalox his bed and turned on his heel

Over the next few days Zalox stayed determined to prove he was the best and gave his all to the training But not to prove he was the golden samurai he just found fondness for fighting and martial arts.

The other students did not like that.And the fact that he didn't find Rilux (the boy who shouted) As a god as they all found him.Zalox highly disapproved of this behavior and so sometimes he'd get bullied but his training wasn't for nothing he could sometimes put someone on the floor in a lightning quick motion

But soon the bullying got the best of him he sometimes wondered whether death would've been better than this bullying he found it torture. ordinary people would have found the best of great excuses to give up but Zalox, Zalox is not ordinary he trained harder and harder hatred was his fuel practise was the item and his greatness was the result being better than everyone at fighting no one stood in the ring with him because if they were then they would've felt the coolness of the floor

Rilux hated that so now instead of occasional bullying he suffered constant bullying but what his practice for nothing lets just say Rilux has also felt the coolness of the floor he even managed to get his own group of admirers but that group was disbanded Rilux made sure of that and even his sensei would not ignore him anymore he had even admitted that Zalox was one of those Jewel Students

After a week he made a friend, Keyto. Keyto became Zalox's best friend. he filled Zalox's empty grieved heart with happiness and Joy and laughter they were the best of friends and Zalox became something of an older experienced brother to him as where Keyto would get stuck he'd have Zalox to help him Keyto was another outsider like Zalox and anybody with the audacity to mess with Keyto would feel the coolness of the floor.And as Zalox's life was getting better the soldiers outside were getting more and more ruthless and the world above was no better than a graveyard.

And as the old saying goes all good things must come to an end but no one talks about how that end can sometimes be so abrupt it becomes brutal.

Brutality

As Zalox woke up in the morning by the sounds of his shrieking alarm clock which he karate chopped in half to which Keyto (with a snigger) said

“Zalox that's literally the 45th alarm clock what do you think i get ‘em for free hand it here”

Zalox now wiping the tears of laughter out of his eyes “here”

Keyto took it and sighed “welp 46th time’s the charm going to have to buy another one and *this* time it's going to stay with me”

Zalox replied “Bet ya 50 dollars that you chop it too it's a strange impulse but let's see you not do it” Keyto rolled his eyes and said

“Look, I’d love to argue but if we dont head to the training place soon we’re gonna be late”. “

Fair point. Let's go!” said Zalox

and they rushed out of the dormitory and into the training grounds. “So what are we gonna do today?” asked one of Zalox’s classmates.

Zalox replied with a shrug and looked at him and said “Why should I know?” he asked

The classmate replied “don't know why i asked in the first-”

but at that exact moment one of the staff fell through the entrance pipe white as a sheet and said “They Know”

And fainted there was a sudden silence as though the volume was muted and then as if it was set to a 100 there were screams and shrieks as everyone pushed and shoved to get out the way but the sensei with a purple bang from his chest silenced and disciplined everyone while yelling

“SIIILENCE”

everyone turned to face him he pointed to the back most wall and the wall disappeared and they saw the land above them and he yelled

“Ok Staff, you eight go outside and keep a lookout and you four you’re with me. We'll see how many villages they’ve attacked. I want a full diagnostic and you two quickly get them out of here Ok students! EVACUATE”

Everyone scrambled to get out but at that exact moment a large chunk of rubble fell on Zalox’s chest and he yelled for help but his voice could not be raised above the screams and shrieks and then everyone had escaped except Zalox he tried pushing the rubble of his chest but to no avail he accepted fate death was to come and he would welcome he was not afraid

(Now we switch to the old man’s perspective)

The old man was running along with everyone else he shot a glance at Keyto and his heart dropped where was Zalox he rushed at Keyto

“Keyto where’s ZALOX” he said

Keyto replied ”i don't know he maybe he- oh no he’s still at the base”

He ran over to the staff and said “look the mountain cross comes straight there “he pointed out a odd looking mountain

“Get to there and tell the signpost honorary they shall be safe in the cave for a little while but not for long there is a little business we have to attend there” The staff looked confused but nodded

He continued “The whole army must’ve gone to the bunker that’s why we are safe but according to my estimates they should come here fairly soon do whatever you can to protect them and remember give your life save millions of innocent lives”

and with a abrupt stop he grabbed a nearby horse and rode at its top peak speed to the base where Zalox was being cornered

“OH NO YOU DON’T”

He yelled as a soldier tried slicing Zalox’s neck he rode the horse headfirst into him and then picked up the piece of rubble of Zalox

And then he turned to Zalox and said

“I am going to teleport you to the base”

Zalox opened his mouth to question this but the old man was not looking at Zalox he was looking at the pipe he rushed at the pipe with a chair a stuffed it up it clogging it and now cry smiled at Zalox and said

“your misfortune is your strength you are the truth”

Zalox, abashed by this, asked “Wait, if you could teleport, why didn’t you teleport everyone to the base?” He asked ,

The old man’s cry smile was now filled with such sorrow then he said teleporting requires death”

now Zalox understood he yelled “NO!!”

The old man replied “It's the only way you are my master and I am your servant."

He grabbed Zalox’s arm and said “Save the world for me will you?”

Zalox now being eaten with grief nodded and he smiled at him for the last time then Zalox saw blue light in front of him and he was with the others he was *running* with the others

they had reached the mountains and the soldiers were running towards them one of the staff clutching the stitch in his chest faced the stop sign and said “honorary” the stop sign became an arrow pointing to a cave where they took refuge and the cave sealed itself

The Library

The staff that had spoken to the sign post turned to Zalox and asked where's Shinye? (The old man)

Zalox felt as though an invisible hand had clenched his throat he couldn't speak and then he gulped to clear his throat and said

"he's gone" The staff went white

"G-g-gone? W-what do you mean g-gone has he- has has he- gone to fight the others?"

Zalox stared at the floor and said "dead" the staff crumpled and fell to the floor

a boy came and pressed his thumb against his neck and said

"he's alive but he's probably in shock no use to us"

Rilux now stepped forward and Said to Zalox "You Useless Scumbag our mentor our greatest fighters died because of you you useless idiot"

he punched Zalox across his face and he crashed into a wall "Hitting me won't bring them back" said Zalox

Rilux replied "Like I Care but it will make ME feel better"

He started kicking and pinching and punching Zalox the other students remained behind they all felt he deserved it and then a stronger voice yelled

"ENOUGH!" and Rilux was thrown back from Zalox, and Zalox was engulfed in a translucent golden Sphere

If they hadn't seen Zalox's lips move they wouldn't have believed Zalox had yelled. He spun around in the orb making it more and more opaque then exited it and threw it at Rilux

When the orb hit Rilux He looked as though he was whipped a million times and then it bounced off to be beside Zalox.

And he lay there wincing then the Voice of the old man spoke and they all heard it. His head was inside the orb.

"Zalox is the Golden samurai"

then with a jerk of his head towards Rilux he said

"That is vermin"

and then jerked his head towards the staff and said

"Find all you need in the library with his help he will take you there"

Then the orb that was holding him disappeared and at the same time the old man disappeared.

The staff was stirring now and he awoke with a gasp "I've got to take you to the library haven't I?" He asked Zalox"

Zalox nodded and asked how did you-"

"I Saw him in my dream but come we must make haste there is much to be done"

He pushed an odd rock and counted 12 pebbles of it and kicked the wall the for a moment it was quiet and nothing happened and Zalox started questioning this man's sanity too but then the wall divided and revealed a library so huge Zalox was convinced he could find the purpose of life down there and then he was swallowed by an existential crisis but keeping it at the back of his mind he rushed in

There were so many books that he didn't know where to start and in the center it was a huge hole with a ladder leading down to the lower section but then a sudden thought hit him like a mallet.

What *was* he looking for?

He looked at the staff but his eyes struck his chest with a badge on it his name Uhnyo and his job prophecy keeping then he peered a questioning look at him and Uhnyo understanding said

"Here are all the prophecies, real or fake truth or fraud kept in here our job is to find yours"

"But don't we already know that we heard it at the bunker?" Asked Zalox

Uhnyo Shaking his head, replied "That was merely the tip of the iceberg. There is a lot more to it. I expect that Shinye was planning to tell you here but well.."

They both stared at the floor, grief had found its way back in their hearts and started eating them. Zalox shook his head and started looking through the shelves and said

"with the amount of books here and 2 people (he sighed) I'm guessing that by the time we find the my prophecy we'll probably have already decomposed "

Then a voice from the students arose "What two people, what are we bricks in the wall?"

there was a murmur of agreement at those words

"you guys are going to help me?" asked Zalox weakly

A student merely smiled and yelled

"For THE GOLDEN SAMURAI"

there was a sound of cheering at these words and then they all rushed towards a bookshelf and started working tirelessly and Zalox had to admit after quite some time they covered quite a lot of ground this was a pretty good team

And occasionally people would shoot dirty looks at Rilux who sat sulking in a corner

But as Zalox was hovering near the big hole Rilux came near him some people shot looks of approval (they thought he was going to apologize) others didn't bother

he came up shot a nasty sneer with a dirty look and said

"here's where the prophecy was wrong they said you would save everyone but you can only save people if you're alive"

and he pushed him off the ledge and then there was an outroar at this people yelled and lunged at Rilux and some tried to find rope to throw down to Zalox while some hopelessly climbed down the ladders Rilux who was more powerful than he looked because he was able to wrestle and fight the attackers
and Zalox while falling for the umpteenth time compared the first and last time this had happened the first time he was with someone else and he thought he was doomed the second time he was alone And now falling to certain doom but then a great burst of gold sparks came from his chest he understood that that was his Golden Samurai powers so he forced them into his palms because that felt like the right thing to do and then KABOOSH there was a dragon and he was on its back he rode into the air aimed the dragon at Rilux and shouted “OUT OF THE WAY”
And people jumped off Rilux as the dragons eyes glowed full white to his pupils and burnt Rilux to a crisp and his ashes fell to the floor
as Zalox got off the Dragon He thanked them all for their loyalty as they had done all they could to save him and tried to destroy Rilux then a student said
“We are proud to have been loyal and of use to the golden Samurai and now we shall return now to finding his prophecy”
At this Zalox’s dragon which had been snoozing sleepily at Zalox’s pettings looked up
“What do you know about the prophecy?” asked Zalox
His dragon nodded sleepily
“Can you show me where it is”
His dragon beckoned him onto his back and he flew him down 6 floors and poked its nose at a book Zalox grabbed it and said
“Guys i may have found the prophecy come down here”
once they were all standing before him eager to listen to it he cleared his throat and read
“There will be danger there will be crime and murder the world is cruel Villains roam the land but with a villain comes a hero the dark days are upon us our legends state that the hero we await will come decades later there’s a funny thing about time we await something and it snails we dread something it speeds up
(“That is sooo true” said someone from the crowd)
Let's hope time does the same here i don't know whether i can live longer but there is another a boy born before the hero will come he shall be his protector he shall not have powers parallel to him or close but he shall have some and he will protect us and shunt them away and keep us safe in a small amount of land and he shall be great grandfather to the hero the hero shall know nothing about him yet he shall know everything about him and he will die in a final act of heroism to keep the hero alive the hero will then be thwarted by one amongst his group and

then his friends shall show loyalty to him and save him and the scum shall be dead.Then the fate is upto him we do not know whether he shall win or lose we have heard rumours that those alliances once they have heard the prophecy will be bonded by our magic to become one of his soldiers and help him hopefully with this extra help he will win we keep our fingers crossed but we are gathering some people to round up youngsters likely to be the hero But the army are also gathering wind of our plans and they plan to kill and torture the likely youngsters to death and they are growing more and more powerful i hope this prophecy is true and if not well farewell”
He finished awestruck at how precise the prophecy was

The Final Battle

When he looked up he expected them to uneasy or unnerved but they looked fierce as ever they weren't scared at all some of them looked even happy to be doing what they were given the chance to do

.He looked uneasily at one to the other and said

"s-s-surely you all don't want to sacrifice your lives for me?"

One of them stepped forward and said

"If there was something greater than life that i could've used to protect you and help you than i would've given that Hi I'm Marcus but don't forget you weren't the only one whose parents died me mom died and some of our parents are probably being tortured for our whereabouts because they are still alive Golden Samurai You have my respect"

he Bowed and stepped back Then there was quiet and a sudden ascent of cheering and whooping He never felt so proud and happy to be who he was

His dragon looked up again opened its wings then blew a golden white breath that created 15 soldiers

"Thanks Big guy!" said Zalox

The dragon nodded and laid back on the floor waiting for its pet between the eyes.Keyto stepped forward and stepped around the army giving touches here and there and finally said

Hmm they know everything about fighting like we do its kinda creepy how accurate they are but then again it is exactly to our skill set so there could be some weaknesses so yeah not a lot"

Zalox replied "But it's Not like they Won't help"

And then they ascended the ladders and to their right they saw Uhnyo who grinned at them and said

"I was poking around and guess what"

He pulled a red book and the bookshelf swung open revealing weapons. Zalox's grin (if possible) spread wider and said

"Help yourselves!"

And thenThey All rushed in grabbing tridents bows swords katanas Zalox was interested in a katana with a golden handle and a steely sharp tip it even came with its own cover better yet it was in the middle of the room so it was probably meant for him he grabbed them grabbed a suit of armor put it on waited for his team to be ready

And they stepped out of the library and as they came to the entrance from where

they entered it opened and not far at their east they saw the soldiers
“ATTACK!!!” Yelled Zalox
As his army charged at the army The soldiers noticing him Charged at him as they fought and fought the soldiers skilled fighters and the students nonetheless they fought for hours dodging arrows flinging swords until suddenly they saw someone fall to the ground Zalox’s heart dropped
“Who was it? Did they die, were they ok?” Thought Zalox
He asked himself and then noticed that all of his golden soldiers were down as he plunged his sword out of the soldier he had just killed he decided to ascend the small cliff area there he could shoot the soldiers with his bow safely and see if there were any deaths as he rushed towards the cliff area he was met with a gateway and a fallen pillar
he kicked the gateway open and as he rushed in he was being surrounded by a bunch of soldiers and worse yet he was unable to use his powers it seemed that the burst had chosen this inconvenient time not to happen as he backed towards the wall he looked at the gateway trying to plan how to escape from there the frontmost soldier following Zalox’s eyes Yelled
“SEAL THAT DOOR”
And then he was doomed the archers loaded their bows he pulled his sword in front of his face and a soldier grabbed it and threw it away and as the arrows flew at his face Shinye THE OLD MAN was standing in front of him with his arms held wide standing shield over Zalox
Zalox muttered “you?”
and as he absorbed the last of the arrows he looked at Zalox and said “I am proud of you you have shown bravery grown men can’t I salute you” and his body turned to dust and floated away the soldiers stunned by what had just happened were awoken by a crash Zalox’s Friends must’ve known something was up and they had used the pillar as a battering ram to open the door And with Keyto in the lead he yelled “CHARGE!!” and with all their combined powers they had saved his neck and the whole world for that matter.

Memories and Acceptance

“We are all here to commemorate the memory of Shinye” said Zalox in front of a sword dug in the ground he was a great man a sensei and a samurai who saved me from the hands of danger three times in my life i am grateful he was there and i would love to say thank you to him he knew my true potential and he helped me embrace it this sword was his”

He pointed at the sword dug in the stone

“He fought with it and kept danger at bay with it the very same sword he was wielding when he saved me from harm the first time but now i must go and fulfill my prophecy I must find the youngsters who are the heirs they have elemental abilities and powers I am their servant they are my masters and now farewell but before that i would like to thank my fellows”

He beckoned his friends up the stage

“Without them I would never have reached my full potential after his death they dug me out of sorrow they helped me overcome the obstacles to my full potential and especially Keyto who was a friend to me when i was an outsider Thank you all I Bid you goodbye and its time i go my separate way”

He stepped off the stage headed home grabbed his suitcase packed with essentials and he set off but not straight to the wild he would pay homage,He went to his parents grave placed two roses on each and cried silently on both of them then stood up and was surprisingly steady.He turned on his heel and stepped out into the wild He would find them and Shinye’s legacy would live on in him